I feele this pin pricke, would I were aſſur'd of my condition.
Cord. O looke vpon me ſir, and hold your hands in benedicti-
on or'e me, no ſir you muſt not kneele.
Lear. Pray doe not mocke,
I am a very fooliſh fond old man,
Foureſcore and vpward, and to deale plainly
I feare I am not in my perfect mind,
Mee thinks I ſhould know you, and know this man;
Yet I am doubtfull, for I am mainly ignorant
What place this is, and all the skill I haue
Remembers not theſe garments, nor I know not
Where I did lodge laſt night, doe not laugh at me,
For as I am a man, I thinke this Ladie
To be my child *Cordelia.* *Cord.* And ſo I am.
Lear. Be your teares wet, yes faith, I pray weep not,
If you haue poyſon for mee I will drinke it,
I know you doe not loue me, for your ſiſters
Haue as Idoe remember, done me wrong,
You haue ſome cauſe, they haue not.
Cord. No cauſe, no cauſe. *Lear.* Am I in *France*?
Kent. In your owne kingdome ſir.
Lear. Doe not abuſe me?
Doct. Be comforted good Madame, the great rage you ſee is
cured in him, and yet it is danger to make him euen ore the time
hee has loſt, deſire him to goe in, trouble him no more till fur-
ther ſetling. *Cord.* Wilt pleaſe your highnes walke?
Lear. You muſt beare with me, pray now forget and forgiue,
I am old and fooliſh. *Exeunt.* *Manet Kent and Gent.*
Gent. Holds it true ſir that the Duke of *Cornwall* was ſo ſlaine?
Kent. Moſt certaine ſir.
Gent. Who is conductor of his people?
Kent. As tis ſaid, the baſtard ſonne of *Gloſter.*
Gent. They ſay *Edgar* his baniſht ſonne is with the Earle of
Kent in *Germanie.*
Kent. Report is changeable, tis time to looke about,
The powers of the kingdome approach apace.
Gent. The arbiterment is like to be bloudie, fare you well ſir.
Kent. My poynt and period will be throughly wrought,
Or

Or well, or ill, as this dayes battels fought. *Exit.*
Enter Edmund, Regan, and their powers.
Baſt. Know of the Duke if his laſt purpoſe hold,
Or whether ſince he is aduis'd by ought
To change the courſe, he's full of abdication
And ſelfe reprouing, bring his conſtant pleaſure.
Reg. Our ſiſters man is certainly miſcaried,
Baſt. Tis to be doubted Madam,
Reg. Now ſweet Lord,
You know the goodnes I intend vpon you,
Tell me but truly, but then ſpeak the truth,
Doe you not loue my ſiſter? *Baſt.* I, honor'd loue.
Reg. But haue you neuer found my brothers way,
To the forfended place? *Baſt.* That thought abuſes you.
Reg. I am doubtfull that you haue beene coniunct and bo-
ſom'd with hir, as far as we call hirs.
Baſt. No by mine honour Madam. (with her.
Reg. I neuer ſhall indure hir, deere my Lord bee not familiar
Baſt. Feare me not, ſhee and the Duke her husband.
Enter Albany and Gonorill with troupes.
Gono. I had rather looſe the battaile, then that ſiſter ſhould
looſen him and mee.
Alb. Our very louing ſiſter well be-met
For this I heare the King is come to his daughter
With others, whome the rigour of our ſtate
Forſt to crie out, where I could not be honeſt
I neuer yet was valiant, for this buſines
It touches vs, as *France* inuades our land
Not bolds the King, with others whome I feare,
Moſt iuſt and heauy cauſes make oppoſe.
Baſt. Sir you ſpeake nobly. *Reg.* Why is this reaſon'd?
Gono. Combine togither gainſt the enemy,
For theſe domeſtique dore particulars
Are not to queſtion here.
Alb. Let vs then determine with the auntient of warre on our
proceedings. *Baſt.* I ſhall attend you preſently at your tent.
Reg. Siſter you'l goe with vs? *Gon.* No.
Reg. Tis moſt conuenient, pray you goe with vs.